

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, MAY 2 1912.

NO. 89

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA Furniture

Having purchased all the stock in the business of the Boone Furniture Co., I am prepared to sell you anything in my line at a very reasonable figure. Dressers, Bureaus, Chairs, Bed Steads, Bed Springs, Mattresses, etc. Give me a call when in need of anything in the line of furniture.

Store in Watauga County Bank Building.

Respectfully,

JESSE F. ROBBINS.

PROFESSIONAL

VETERINARY SURGERY.

I have been putting much study on this subject; have received my diploma, and am now well equipped for the practice of Veterinary Surgery in all its branches, and am the only one in the county. Call on or address me at Villa, N. C. R. F. D. 1.

G. H. HAYES,

Veterinary Surgeon.

5-17-11.

Dr. E. M. MADRON.

— DENTIST. —

Sugar Grove, North Carolina.

All work done under guarantee, and best material used.

4-18-11.

E. S. COFFEY,

— ATTORNEY AT LAW, —

— BOONE, N. C. —

Prompt attention given to all matters of a legal nature.

Abstracting titles and collection of claims a speciality.

1-1-11.

Dr. Nat. T. Dulane.

— SPECIALIST —

ENT, EAR, NOSE, THROAT AND CHEST

EXAMINED FOR GLASSES

FOURTH STREET

Bristol, Tenn.-Va.

EDMUND JONES

— LAWYER —

— LENOIR, N. C. —

Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 5-1-11.

L. D. LOWE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BANNER ELK, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining counties. 7-6-11

F. A. LINNEY,

— ATTORNEY AT LAW, —

BOONE, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of the 18th Judicial District in all matters of a civil nature. 6-11-1911.

J. C. FLETCHER,

Attorney At Law,

— BOONE, N. C. —

Careful attention given to collections.

E. F. Lovill.

W. R. Lovill.

Lovill & Lovill

— ATTORNEYS AT LAW —

— BOONE, N. C. —

Special attention given to all business entrusted to their care. 7-9-10.

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF LIVES.

Stateville Landmark.

The Baltimore Sun makes the following sensible and timely observations:

It is to be regretted that the glitter of millions has been made so much of to enhance the sombre effects of the Titanic disaster. In a great human tragedy like this the sentiments evoked by the melting of Cleopatra's pearl in vinegar should have no place.

The men of wealth and prominence appear to have behaved well, which shows that they were human, a point often overlooked in the public estimation of a millionaire. Some even acted the part of heroes, but so also did many of the poorer and humbler passengers. Life is sweet to rich and poor alike, the former may have more to make it interesting, but they are not necessarily happier. Is there not enough pathos in the abrupt and tragic destruction of 1,600 souls without the added stimulus of the sacrifice of shekles?

Then, too, if we start to weigh the relative value of lives lost, some immigrant child saved from the wreck may be or beget a second Lincoln, and so upset the balance of our worldly wise scales. In the face of death all are equal, and the prominent victims of the great wreck should merely serve to remind how vain and how vulgar it is to get up mere wealth upon a pedestal to be worshiped or reviled.

Some of the newspapers have "stopped over"—to use an inelegant term but one that best expresses the meaning—in trying to make heroes, above all other heroes, of the men of wealth and prominence who perished by the wreck of the Titanic. When it was known that John Jacob Astor, Major Butt, Mr. Guggenheim and other prominent and wealthy men were among the lost, some of the papers, in a manner that portrayed sympathy and sympathy to a high degree, painted pictures showing how these men of millions stood aside and perished while humbler and unknown women and children were saved. The inference from this sordid flattery could mean but one of two things: Either that these men were believed to be so selfish that they would save themselves regardless of others, or that on account of their wealth and prominence they should have been given preference. Either idea is an injustice to the men, an injustice to humanity. God be praised, however much money and prominence may count in the relations of life, all are equal in death.

The law of the sea makes it imperative to save first the women and children. Position and wealth does not count. The law is just. The man who violates that law becomes an object of contempt ever after. It were better for him that he died. This law forces many a man to accept what he would not accept if left to his own impulses in the face of death. Of the prominent and wealthy men on the Titanic, Major Butt and Col. Astor are most mentioned by the survivors. One statement is that Col. Astor asked permission to go with his wife, basing his request on Mrs. Astor's delicate condition. While Mrs. Astor had two maids with her, the husband's request, if he made it, was natural and we have no criticism on that account. When refused he stood aside without question, but if he made the request it was evidence that he was like other men—would have saved himself if he could have done so. Of Major Butt all say he devoted his time to helping others. That was the natural

thing. If he had done otherwise his friends would have been disappointed. According to all accounts he was a gentleman and a brave man; and he had the advantage that he was a soldier, trained to be calm and courageous in the face of danger and smilingly to death it need be.

But what of the unnamed and unknown men—hundreds of them—who met death with as much courage as Major Butt or Col. Astor? These men were not trained soldiers; they did not have the position to maintain that wealth and prominence gives; they were not prominent enough to attract attention. Is it not true that under the circumstances they deserve more praise—that they are more heroes than the others? Yes verily.

Some writers have ridiculed the idea of saving poor immigrant women while Col. Astor, Mr. Guggenheim and others worth so much to the world materially were allowed to perish. From the commercial standpoint the criticism is just, but suppose that rule was followed. Fashionable women aboard that ship, butterflies of fashion, worth absolutely nothing to the world as producers in any capacity, were saved. If commercial worth and service counts, the poor immigrant women would have been taken and the women of fashion left. The same idea would eliminate the old people and the children, while only the strong, those able to do most, would be saved. In short, the doctrine that some of the writers unblushingly preach would so change things that we would revert to the primitive, heathen idea of killing off those regarded as of least service.

Thank God that this is abhorrent to the true Anglo-Saxon blood and true nobility and humanity in all lands and under all conditions! And thank God again that all men must meet the Last Great Enemy on equal footing.

Saved His Mother's Life.

"Four doctors had given me up," writes Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., "and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so, and they have done me a word of good. I will always praise them." Electric Bitters is a priceless blessing to women troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, backache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney disorders. Use them and gain new health, strength and vigor. They're guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded. Only 50c at all dealers.

The girl who criticizes generally excuses herself by claiming that what she says is true. But even if it is true, is it necessary? Never say a thing that hurts, unless you are sure that it is going to help and if the wish to help is uppermost in your mind, your words are not likely to be cutting.—Srl.

Midnight In The Ozarks.

And yet sleepless Hiram Scran-ton of Clay City, Ill., coughed and coughed. He was in the mountains on the advice of five doctors, who said he had consumption, but found no help in the climate, and started home. Hearing of Dr. King's New Discovery, he began to use it. "I believe it saved my life," he writes, "for it made a new man of me, so that I can do good work again." For all lung diseases, coughs, colds, la grippe, asthma, croup, whooping cough, hay fever, hemorrhages, hoarseness or quincy, it's the best known remedy. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all dealers.

The Age of Chivalry.

Savannah Press.

Amid the din of "votes for women," the clamor and the win-dow-smashing, we frequently hear that "the age of chivalry is dead." "Let us have the suffrage" they say; "woman is no longer deferred to. What we want is the ballot, never mind the gallantry; give us our right and we will take care of the rest."

And yet the age of chivalry is not dead. Nearly every woman on the steamship Titanic when the time came to fill the lifeboats; was given the preference to row to a place of safety. It was a British ship filled with English and Americans. These are the countries where the window-smashing and the clamor most abound, and yet when the tumult of the shouting die we have the record of more than 75 per cent of women passengers, first-class, intermediate and steerage, rescued by the gallant men or given places in the lifeboats to the exclusion of the male passengers, who met death without a murmur.

Speculators have spun favor-ite theories that in this practical working world women have lost their place and forfeited the sweet courtesy, the undisputed precedence which has been the time-honored right of the eternal feminine. Acting upon this, some women have mounted the rostrums and called for the suffrage as the only safeguard which will protect her and vindicate her. And yet when the men of the Titanic, with the chivalry of the "knights of old," were called upon to stand back and make way for the women they bowed in ancient courtesy and saluted the parting lifeboats with a God's speed worthy of lineage. There was no line of caste; sternness and saloon passengers observed the same rules and saw their women carried to safety through the ice-packed waters toward the lights of the Carpathia. The next short-haired suffragette who shouts defiance on the stump and clings to the ballot as the only safeguard in a world where men and women are crowding the decks and calling for life lines, should remember the picture of the Titanic. If not, her hearers should recall it for her.

For, after all, it isn't the vote a woman needs. It is her own personality, her gentleness, her sex. Sometimes her very dependence enhances her charm and increases her chances in life. The other day a prominent citizen of Savannah had a call from a woman who laid before him a proposition and insisted that it be considered upon its cold business merits. The gentleman considered it and promptly turned it down. Then the canvasser made an appeal to him as a woman. His sympathies were touched, his chivalrous nature responded and he accepted her proposition without a question. Better woman's undisputed sphere than "seek for rule, supremacy and away."

Kicked By A Mad Horse.

Samuel Birch, of Beetown Wis., had a most narrated escape from losing his leg, as no doctor could heal the frightful sore that developed, but at last Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it completely. Its greatest healer of ulcers, burns, boils, eczema, scalds, cuts, corns, old sores, bruises and piles on earth. Try it. 25c at all dealers.

Ambition is a good thing, but don't fly higher than you can roost.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

What Heroes Are Made Of.

Asheville Citizen.

All the world today mingles with its notes of mourning the peans of praise to the gallant souls who went down with the Titanic in order that women and helpless children might live. We may in dispassionate moments say that these men, and among them we find names that represented America's greatest millionaires, were governed by a code of chivalry that came down to us from the middle ages, but we would say that chivalry is not the ruling sentiment in death, for obedience to such an impulse could be classed as a cowardice that feared public censure. No, we believe that the supreme and sublime motive that chose death before life at the cost of the lives of women and children, was that band of heroism which has been the chief characteristic of the race since the first battle for human rights and freedom. Look at the names:

Major Archibald Butt.
Col. John Jacob Astor.
J. B. Thayer.
Isidore Strauss.
Benjamin Guggenheim.
William T. Stead.
George B. Widener.
Henry B. Harris.
Francis Millet.
Jaquise Futrelle.

Most of these heroes could have written their personal checks for millions, while others stood high in the world of letters. All were men who filled large and important places in the commercial and professional worlds; the country needed them.

It was not death alone which these great figures and others of lower station faced in the icy waters. To them this was the smallest part; their agonies were endured in the rude parting for all eternity from wives, daughters, sisters and mothers. Separation in any form from those we dearly love tries and sears men's souls, but when ties of blood are severed under such circumstances as those which marked the greatest catastrophe in human history, language is powerless to adequately describe the poignant grief of such a moment.

And in this humble tribute to departed greatness we would again reverently remember the part of band of heroes who stood knee-deep in the icy waters, the ship slowly settling to her everlasting doom, playing that hymn which has for long years brought the gleam of hope to the glazing eye in death—"Nearer, My God, to Thee." Their sacrifice has been rightly termed a sacrament and somehow we believe that in all the years to come human hearts will beat quicker, and offer a silent prayer for the illustrious departed, when and where ever the strains of that glorious old hymn reach the human ear.

J. W. Jordan, a well known dentist of Hopkinsville, Ky., recently had an operation for his kidney trouble, but he says: "The first real relief I got was after taking Foley Kidney Pills. They eased the pain in my back and accomplished more good than anything I had tried. I gladly recommend them." For sale by all dealers.

He who lends money without security borrows trouble.

Mrs. Rose A. Freeman, Clifford, Va., says they have long used Foley's Remedies and want to say a good word for them. She writes: "Foley Kidney Pills cured my husband of a long-standing kidney trouble, after he had taken other medicines without relief. We would not be without Foley & Co's. medicines in our house in our house for many times their cost." For sale by all dealers.

FOLEY'S URINO LAXATIVE

FOR STOMACH TROUBLE AND CONSTIPATION

Value of Good Roads

The value of good roads becomes evident when we look at the financial side of the problem. The cost of hauling one ton one mile is nine cents in Germany and twenty-five cents in the United States, the difference is largely one of road bed. If we apply these figures to hauling, say 5000 bushels of wheat 5 miles, the cost in Europe would be \$67.50, in the United States \$187.50, or \$120 more. It will be safe to say that where 5000 bushels of wheat is raised as much more hauling will be done which would represent another \$120 or \$240, the extra outlay caused by poor roads. This is only one item. Good roads increase the value of the land. \$5.00 an acre is putting it too low but at that it amounts to \$1600 for a half section—then the convenience and the ability to market at any time so that advantage can be taken of the highest prices. The man in town realizes the value of good roads and he gets them. He paves the sidewalks and streets. He knows that they will increase his business, his comfort and social advantages—but no more so than in the country for the farmer—Farm Home.

Never Out Of Work.

The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, languor into energy, brainfog into mental power; curing Constipation, Headache, Chills, Dyspepsia, Malaria. Only 25c at all dealers.

All things are for the best—and everyone imagines he's the best.

Poor appetite is a sure sign of impaired digestion. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will strengthen your digestion and improve your appetite. Thousands have been benefited by taking these Tablets. Sold by all dealers.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

CURED A BAD SPAVIN.

Mr. B. H. Ivey, Marion, N.C., writes: "My horse had a very bad case of spavin and nothing did any good until I tried your Mustang Liniment. I rubbed the spavin frequently with the liniment and soon saw an improvement. I did this three or four times a day and my horse was completely cured. It is a sure cure if properly used."

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

FOR HORNET STINGS.

Mr. S. J. Hudson, Newbern, N.C., writes: "I have used Mexican Mustang Liniment for different ailments and have found it an excellent liniment. At one time my mare was badly stung by hornets but your liniment quickly cured her. I have recommended it to others hundreds of times." 25c, 50c, \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores.

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES SWINNEY.

Mr. R. S. Shahan, Hill, N.C., writes: "I used Mexican Mustang Liniment on a very valuable horse for swinney and it cured it. I always keep it in my stable and think it the best liniment for rubs and galls." It contains no alcohol and so cannot sting in cases of open wounds or burns. Soothes and cools at once. Just try it.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

For BURNS and BRUISES.

Mr. W. V. Clifton, Raleigh, N.C., writes: "I keep a bottle of Mexican Mustang Liniment in my home continually for general use. It is the sweet thing in the world for Cuts, Burns and Bruises."